

COWBOY LOVE



A CHAPLTON PUBLICATION

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY



# Cowboy Love

No 30

10¢



GALT WOOD & BOKER



## The image is a dense collage of vintage comic book covers, primarily from the mid-20th century. The covers are arranged in a grid-like fashion, overlapping slightly. Titles visible include "Supermouse", "Startling Comics", "Jetta", "Mystery Comics", "Fantastic Tales", "Cosmo Cat", "Strange Worlds", "Daring Adventures", "Eerie", "Casper Cat", "Exciting Comics", "Famous Funnies", and "Barnyard Comics". Many covers feature cartoon characters, action scenes, and bold headlines. Overlaid on top of this collage is a large, dark purple speech bubble with a thick black outline. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a large, white, stylized font with a slight shadow effect. The overall aesthetic is colorful and nostalgic, representing a collection of classic comic book art.



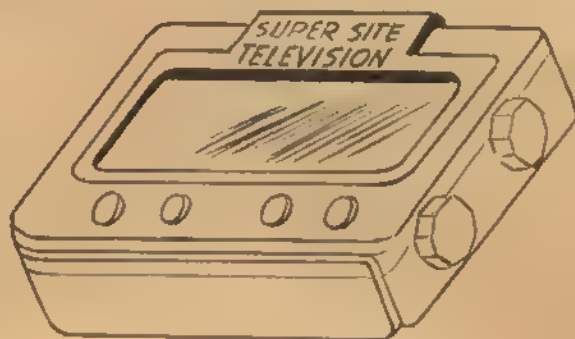
# HEY KIDS!!

SEND FOR THE NEW

## Howdy Doody

COLOR TELEVISION SET  
COMPLETE WITH 8 ROLLS  
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Now you can have hours of fun seeing and showing your own favorite Howdy Doody program to your friends and family. Each roll of film is different — here are the titles

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5. Howdy Doody Goes Hunting for Rabbits
6. Howdy Doody in the Side Show
7. Howdy Doody Goes to Mars
8. Howdy Doody Visits Indian Friends



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In all the 8 rolls of 4 color film make up 104 different pictures of Howdy Doody and his friends! Don't wait! Mail the coupon immediately with only \$1. Your set will be sent postpaid. No C.O.D.'s. For Canadian and foreign orders — send \$1.50 money order. Satisfaction guaranteed or return set for full refund.

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Canadian & Foreign orders \$1.50 with coupon

COWBOY LOVE

Published bimonthly by Charlton Comics Group  
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Volume 1, Number 30

Executive offices and office of publication, Charlton Building, Derby, Conn. Subscription 12 issues.  
Printed in the U.S.A.

June, 1955

# COWBOY LOVE

The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

ATOMIC MOUSE ★ BADGE OF JUSTICE ★ BLUE BEETLE ★ COWBOY LOVE ★ COWBOY WEST-ERN ★ DANGER and ADVENTURE ★ FUNNY ANIMALS—MERRY MAILMAN ★ GABBY HAYES ★ HOT RODS and RACING CARS ★ LASH LOUE ★ MONTE HALE ★ MY LITTLE MARGIE ★ ROCKY LANE ★ SIX-GUN HEROES ★ SOLDIER and MARINE ★ SPACE ADVENTURES—ROCKY JONES, SPACE RANGER ★ SWEETHEARTS ★ TEX RITTER ★ This is SUSPENSE ★ TRUE LIFE SECRETS ★ TV TEENS—DON WINSLOW of the NAVY ★ WIN-A-PRIZE ★ ZOO FUNNIES, NYOKA, JUNGLE GIRL

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

*Alfred I. Fago*

Executive Editor

## THE RIVALS



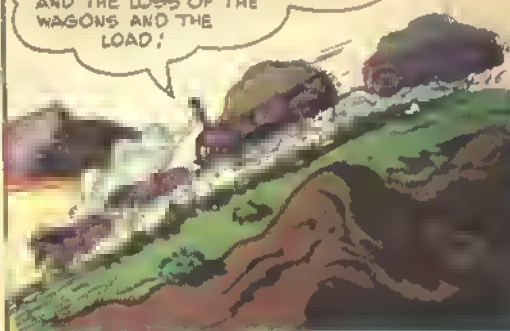
The digging and hauling of borax was the lifeblood of many a man in the west, just as gold-prospecting was for many others. To Sally Andrews, borax-hauling was the main business of her mule team outfit, and, when the tall stranger who set her heart leaping turned out to be her rival, she tried to be angry and stubborn. But when she raced against her heart, against love, it was a race she had to lose!

EVERY MUSCLE IN THE GIRL'S SLINDER BODY STRAINED AS THE WAGON GAINED SPEED DOWN THE INCLINE!

BUT THERE WAS NO FRIGHT IN THE STRONG TILT OF HER CHIN, NO FEAR TO CLOUD THE COOL BEAUTY OF HER EYES. NO, SALLY ANDREWS KNEW NO FEAR—ONLY PRIDE AND DETERMINATION!



IT'S NO USE! I CAN'T STOP THEM! JUMPING MEANS A BROKEN LEG... AND THE LOSS OF THE WAGONS AND THE LOAD!



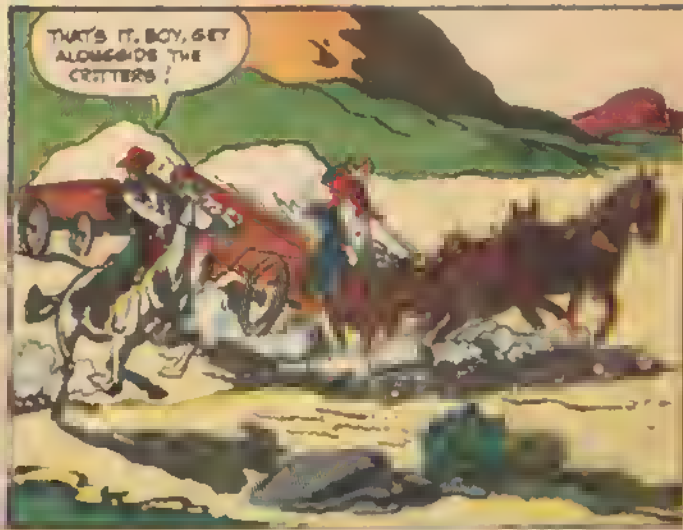
EVERY DAY SALLY DROVE OVER THE HILLS TO AVALANCHE, TAKING BORAX TO THE BRANCH RAIL LINE. IT WAS HER LIVELIHOOD. BUT TODAY, THE SHADOW OF DEATH RODE THE WAGONS BESIDE HER.

# COWBOY LOVE

OUT IN THE HILLS, A TALL PEASIE SAW THE HARBOR HURTLING BELOW AND SPURRED HIS HORSE ON TO MEET THE STRUGGLING GEL. CLIFF SAUNDERS LEANED HIS LONG FRAME FORWARD IN THE SADDLE AS HIS HORSE GALLOPED FORWARD!



COME ON, BOY, THAT GIRL NEEDS HELP, PRONTO!



THAT'S IT, BOY, GET ALONGSIDE THE CRITTERS!



WHOA, THERE, YOU MULEYS!

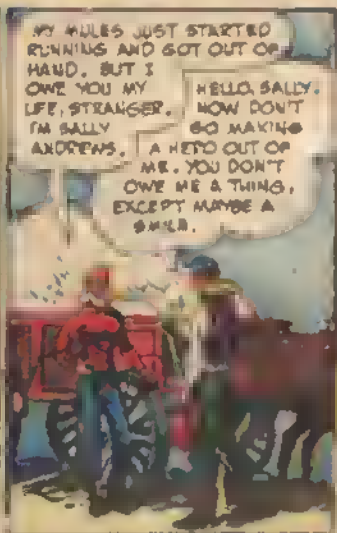
CLIFF'S TALL, EVERY MUSCLE OF HIS BODY SCREAMED CLIFF HUNG ONTO THE NOSE OF THE MULES UNTIL FINALLY SLOWLY, THE RUNAWAYS...



THANKS, STRANGER, THANKS A POWERFUL LOT!

EASY THERE, BOY!

CLIFF WALKED BACK TO WHERE SALLY STOOD AND SOMEHOW, INSTANTLY, SHE KNEW THAT HE WAS NO ORDINARY COWPUNCHER, IT TOOK MORE THAN AN ORDINARY COWPUNCHER TO HAUNT A TEAM OF RUNAWAY MULES.



MY MULES JUST STARTED RUNNING AND GOT OUT OF MY HAND. BUT I OWE YOU MY LIFE, STRANGER. I'M SALLY ANDREWS.

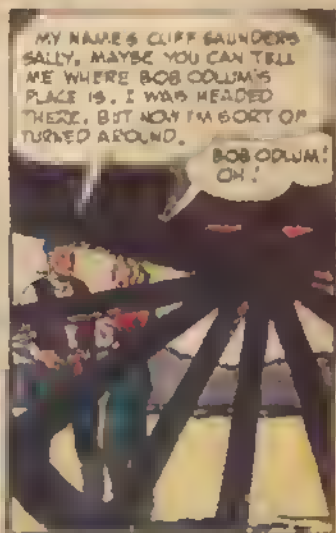
HELLO, SALLY. NOW DON'T GO MAKING A HERO OUT OF ME. YOU DON'T OWE ME A THING, EXCEPT MAYBE A SMILE.



CLIFF'S EYES COVERED THE LITHE, YOUTHFUL BEAUTY OF THIS GIRL, THE PROUD, CLEAN LINES OF HER FACE, THE SOFT GOLD OF HER HAIR. HERE WAS A GIRL TO SET ANY MAN'S HEART TO BEATING QUICKLY!

MIGHTY SURPRISED, I WAS, TO SEE A PRETTY GIRL DRIVING A BORAX TEAM. RECKON YOU'RE HEADED FOR AVALANCHE AND THE RAIL SPUR.

YOU RECKON RIGHT, STRANGER.

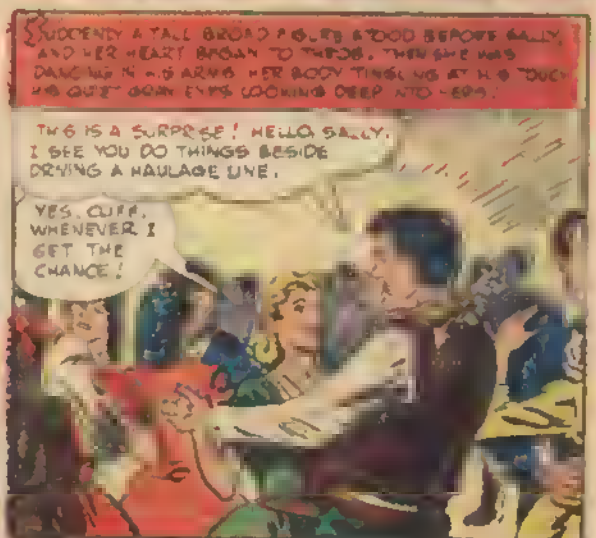
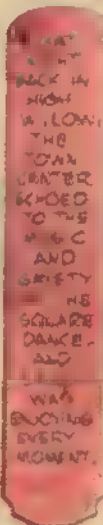
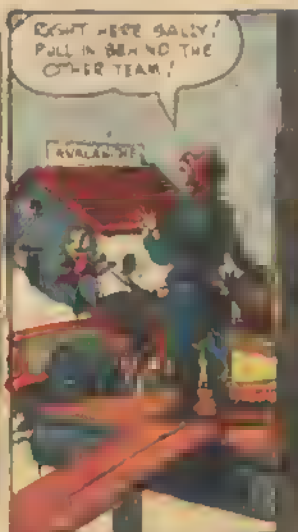
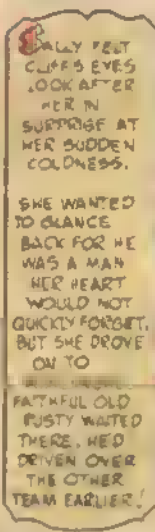
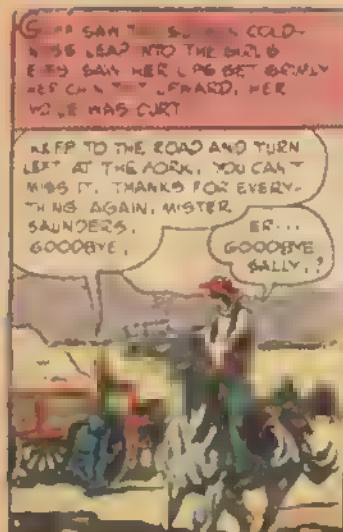


MY NAME'S CLIFF SAUNDERS SALLY, MAYBE YOU CAN TELL ME WHERE BOB COLLINS'S PLACE IS. I WAS HEADED THERE, BUT NOW I'M SORT OF TURNED AROUND.

BOB COLLINS! OH!



# COWBOY LOVE

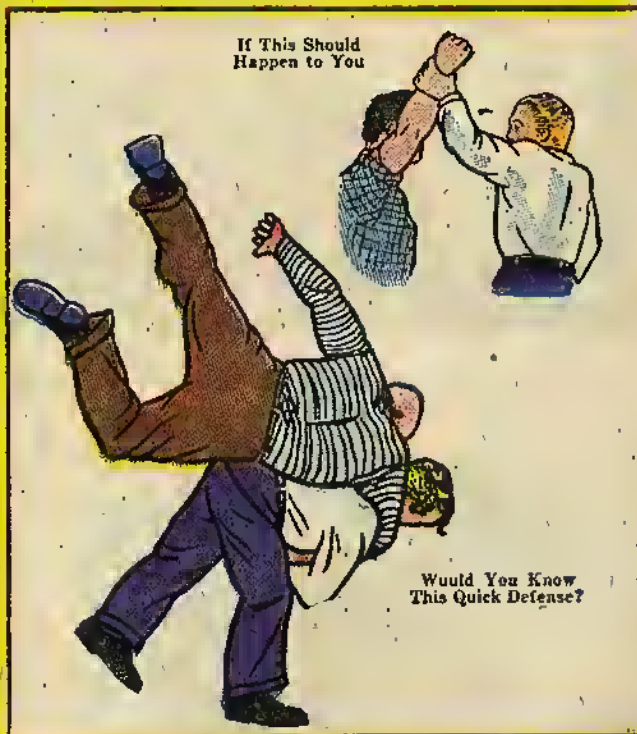


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only  
**\$1.00**

**HOW TO  
PERFORM  
STRONG  
MAN  
STUNTS**



included  
**FREE!**

## FREE 5 DAY TRIAL

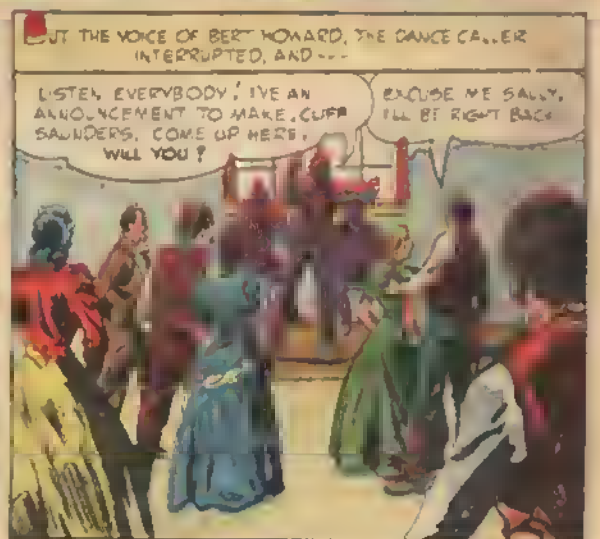
# COWBOY LOVE



CLIFF HAD THE SWEET SMOOTHNESS OF SALLY'S ARMS AND THEN HIS LIPS TOUCHED HER LIPS AND HE SAW TWO PEOPLE SMILING AT THE UNUSUAL MARRIAGE OF A RAINBOW.

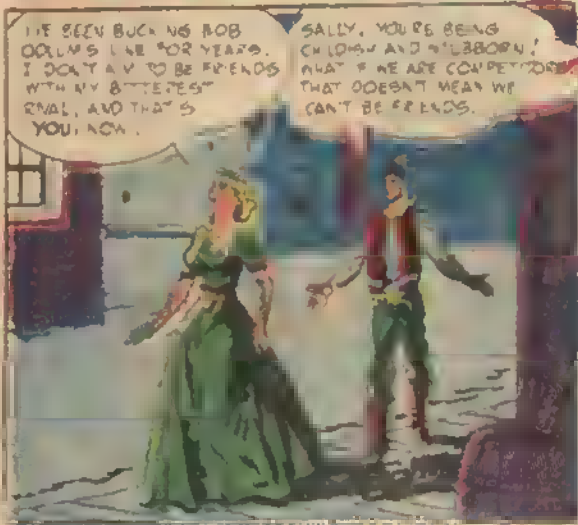


SALLY KNEW THAT CLIFF FELT TOO EAGER ANSWERING OF HER LIPS AND, WHEN FINALLY SHE DREW AWAY, HER HEART REMAINED WITH CLIFF!





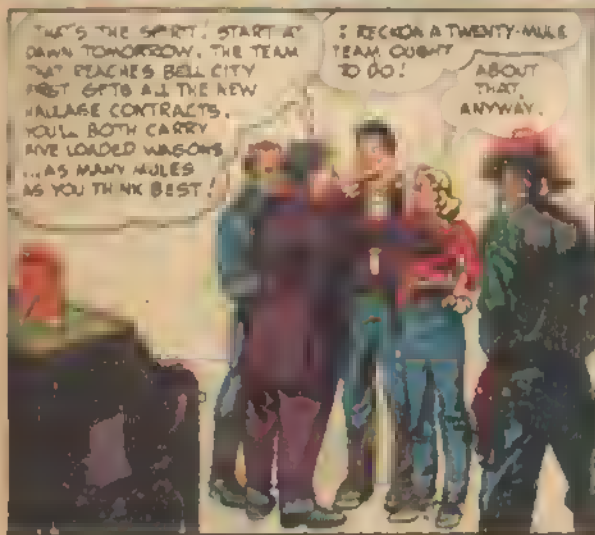
# COWBOY LOVE



# COWBOY LOVE



THEN ONE DAY, SALLY ATTENDED A MEETING CALLED BY FRED TILSON, AGENT FOR THE HUIJAY BORAX COMPANY. TIME FOR SIGNING NEW HAULAGE CONTRACTS WAS NEAR, AND SO...





# COWBOY LOVE

THE FOLLOWING MORNING AT DAWN, A LONG WAGON-TRAIN LOADED WITH BORAX STOOD READY. THE MULE TEAMS WHEELED TOGETHER FOR POWER AND DRIVE!

READY BOYS?

RIGHT, RUSTY!

ALL SET, BALLY! HERB AND EVANS ARE STAYING ON THE THIRD WAGON FOR NOW!

THEN HERE WE GO RUSTY. THIS MEANS ALL OR NOTHING FOR US!

ALL RIGHT YOU MULEYS! SCUDDA-HO! SCUDDA-HA!

**S**LOWLY THE HEAVY WAGONS BEGAN TO ROLL! TO EACH WAS ON AND THROUGH THE CLOUDS OF DUST SKINNED BY EIGHTY FEET, NOISE MOVED BALLY THOUGHT OF SOMEONE ELSE SOMEONE STARTING OFF WITH TWENTY-MULE TEAM!

CLIFF IS STARTING NOW, TOO. I SHOULD BE MEETING HIM AT TOMPKINS FORK. WE'LL TRAVEL THE SAME TRAIL FROM THERE ON!

**E**VEN WHEN THEY REACHED THE FORK, BALLY WATCHED ANOTHER LONG WAGON TEAM GO BY AND HEARD HERB

THROUGH THE CHANGING DUST BALLY COULD SEE A STRAIGHT

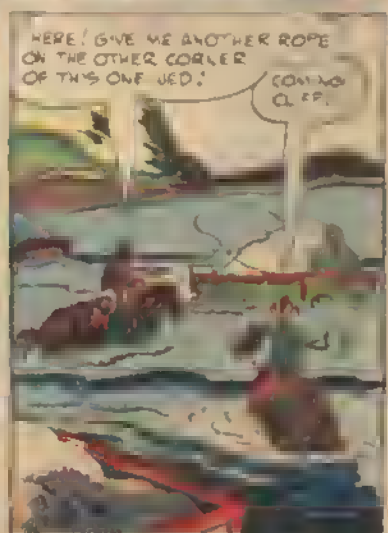
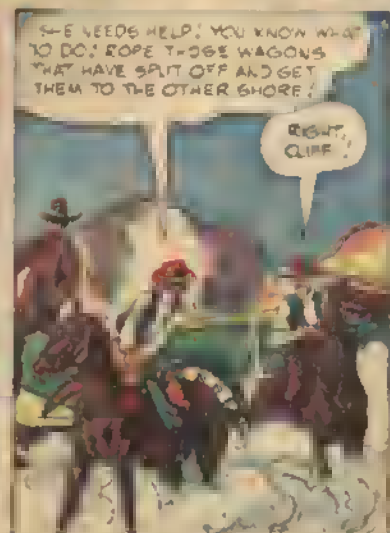
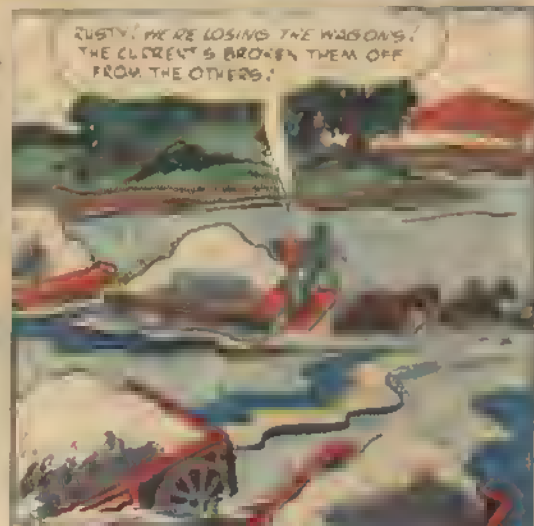
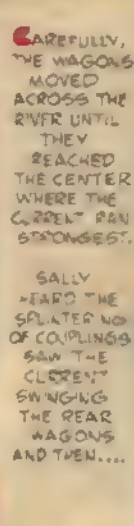
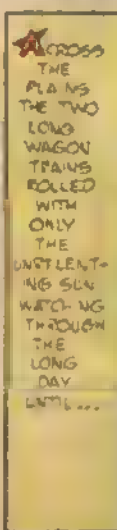
FIGURE DRIVING THE TEAM FROM THE LEAD WAGON

THERE HE IS!

MOVE ON THERE! MOVE ON!

EASY, BALLY! THAT'S A MIGHTY HEAVY LOAD FOR THE MULES, AND THERE'S A HARD TRIP TO GO! NO SENSE TIRIN' 'EM OUT NOW!

# COWBOY LOVE



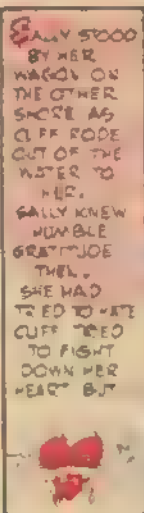


# COWBOY LOVE



IT'S CLIFF AND HIS MEN!  
THEY'RE SAVING OUR  
WAGONS RUSTY!

AND DON A MIGHTY HEAVY  
JOB OF IT, TOO.



SALLY STOOD  
BY HER  
WAGON ON  
THE OTHER  
SHORE AS  
CLIFF RODE  
OUT OF THE  
WATER TO  
HER.  
SALLY KNEW  
HUMBLE  
GRATITUDE  
THEN.  
SHE HAD  
TO EED TO HE  
CLIFF TRIED  
TO FIGHT  
DOWN HER  
HEART BUT



YOUR OTHER WAGONS  
ARE ASHORE DOWN A  
WAVE BUT YOUR MEN  
CAN GET THEM EASILY  
ENOUGH SALLY.

THANKS CLIFF! THANKS  
MORE THAN I CAN SAY!  
EXCEPT FOR WHAT YOU  
JUST DID OUR RACE WOULD  
BE OVER NOW. I'D BE  
THROUGH!

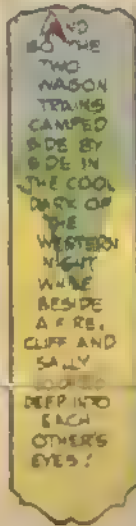


YOU SHOULD'VE SPLIT UP  
YOUR WAGONS FOR CROSS-  
ING THE WAY THE BOYS ARE  
DOING WITH ME.



I SEE, CLIFF!  
AND WHAT  
YOU DID WAS  
MIGHTY FINE.

FORGET IT,  
SALLY! I'D  
BETTER GET  
BACK AND HELP  
MY BOYS! WE'LL  
MAKE CAMP HERE AND  
TALK TO YOU LATER.  
IT'S NEAR SUNDOWN.  
ANYHOW!

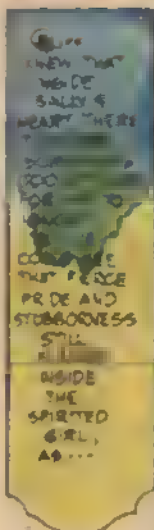


AND  
SO THE  
TWO  
WAGON  
TEAMS  
CAMPE  
SIDE BY  
SIDE IN  
THE COOL  
DARK OF  
THE  
WESTERN  
NIGHT  
WAVE  
RESIDE  
A FIRE.  
CLIFF AND  
SALLY  
LOOKED  
DEEP INTO  
EACH  
OTHER'S  
EYES!



YES CLIFF, SAYING  
MY WAGONS WAS  
MORE THAN FINE!  
I... I'LL NEVER  
FORGET IT!

I'D DO IT  
AGAIN,  
SALLY!

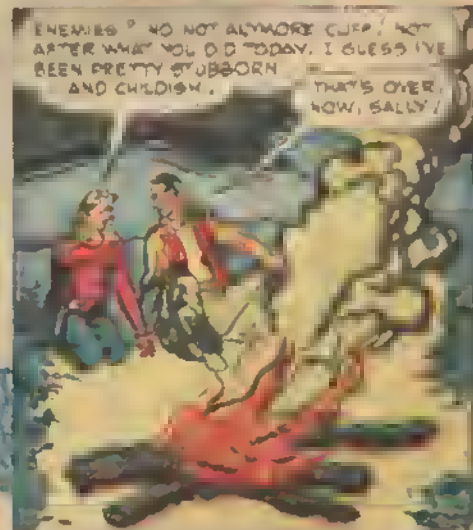


CLIFF  
KNEW THAT  
WAVE  
SALLY &  
HEARTY THERE



BUT I'M STILL GOING TO  
BEAT YOU TO BELL CITY  
CLIFF! I'M GOING TO WIN  
AND GET THOSE  
HAWKAGE CONTRACTS!

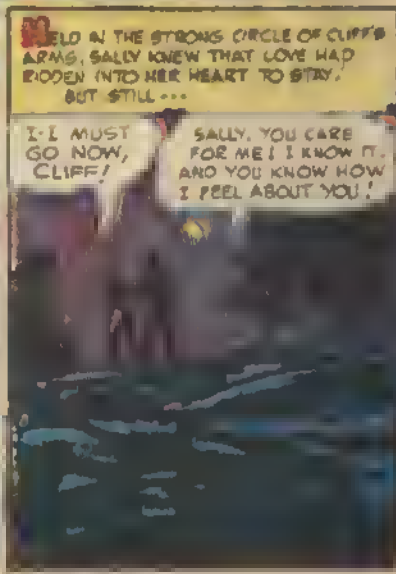
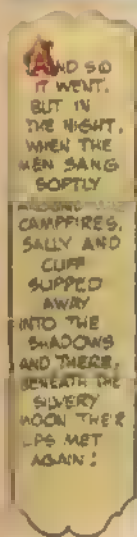
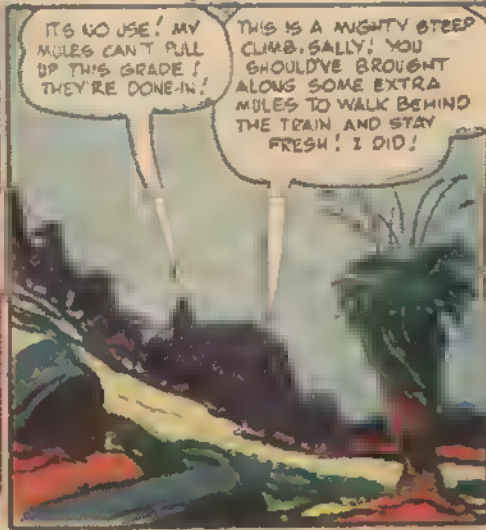
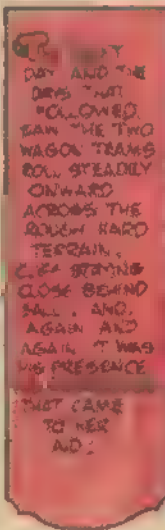
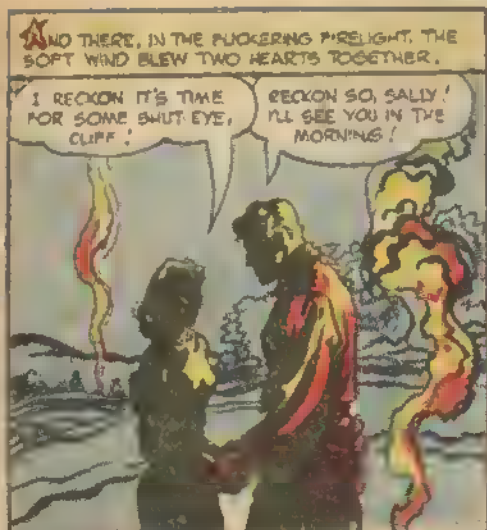
YOU JUST KEEP TRYING  
SALLY. THAT'S ALL  
RIGHT WITH ME! BUT  
WE DON'T HAVE TO BE  
ENEMIES, DO WE? MAY  
THE BEST TEAM WIN.  
THAT'S ALL!



ENEMIES? NO NOT ANYMORE CLIFF! NOT  
AFTER WHAT YOU DID TODAY. I GUESS I'VE  
BEEN PRETTY STUBBORN  
AND CHILDISH.

THAT'S OVER,  
NOW, SALLY!

# COWBOY LOVE





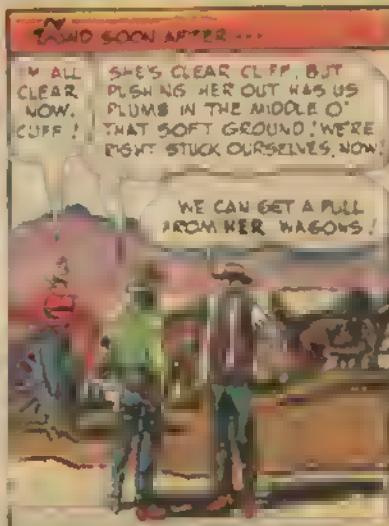
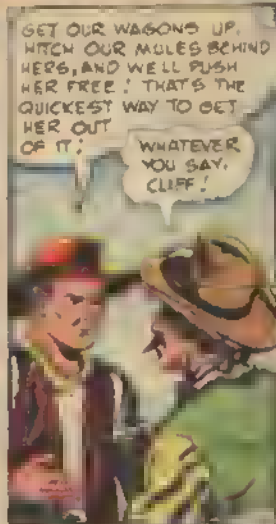
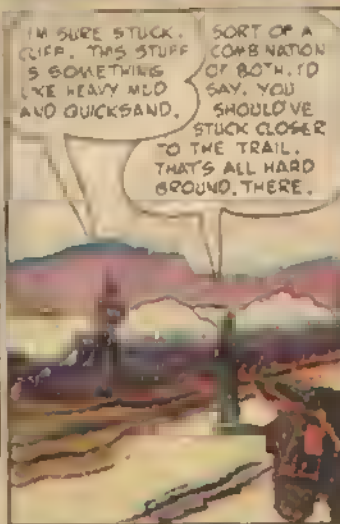
# COWBOY LOVE



BUT SALLY  
LIVED AND  
TULLED  
THE NIGHT  
THROUGH.  
A YEARING  
WEST IS  
NOT EASILY  
STILLED  
FOR LOVE  
CAST OUT,  
AND IN HER  
DREAMS  
SHE CRIED  
A ONE  
NAME...  
OVER AND  
OVER  
AGAIN!



FINALLY  
SALLY  
FOUND  
SLEEPER  
AND THE  
NIGHT  
PASSED  
INTO THE  
DAY.  
ONCE MORE  
THE  
WAGONS  
ROLLED ON,  
BUT NOW  
THE GOAL  
WAS NEAR  
NEAR AND  
THEN....





**MEN! WOMEN! BOYS! GIRLS!**

# **YOURS**

**FOR ONLY**

**1¢**

**THIS STUNNING ASSORTMENT OF 21 ALL-OCCASION GREETING CARDS! YOU WON'T BE ASKED TO RETURN IT!**

**Just to prove how easily a few spare hours CAN EARN YOU \$50 CASH!**

Never before a "get-acquainted" offer to match this! We want to prove you'll find it easy as pie to take orders for exquisitely-designed **ALL-OCCASION CARDS**. And also show how quickly you can make \$50.00 in cash profit — and even more — just by spending a few hours now and then taking orders from your friends, neighbors and others. So here's the astonishing offer we're making:

Fill out and mail the coupon below. We'll promptly send you this beautiful new box of All-Occasion Cards as illustrated. Yes, **JUST ONE SINGLE PENNY** is all you pay for 21 beautiful cards and envelopes that would usually retail at \$2 to \$3 if bought separately.

## **ONLY ONE TO A FAMILY! LIMITED OFFER!**

This special offer is made to men, women, boys and girls for one reason: to let you see for yourself how easy it is to make lots of extra spending money with this wonderful selling plan. So our offer is strictly limited, and includes additional Greeting Card Assortments **ON APPROVAL**, together with complete **MONEY-MAKING PLAN** and **FREE Personalized Imprint Samples**. But you must hurry — this offer may not be repeated.

## **ARTISTIC CARD CO., INC.**

**810 Way Street, Elmira, New York**

In Canada, write 103 Simcoe St., Toronto 1, Ontario



### **HERE'S WHAT YOU GET FOR ONLY 1¢**

- 1 Birth Congratulations Card
- 7 Convalescent Cards
- 9 Birthday Cards
- 1 Belated Birthday Greetings
- 1 Friendship Card
- 1 Sympathy Card
- 1 Congratulations
- 21 Envelopes

Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping

## **PASTE THIS COUPON ON POSTCARD MAIL TODAY!**

**ARTISTIC CARD CO., INC.**  
**810 Way St., Elmira, N. Y.**

I accept your wonderful offer. Send your sample assortments **ON APPROVAL**, plus **ONE BOX OF ALL OCCASION Cards** for which I owe you a special introductory price of only 1¢. Also include **FREE Personalized Imprint Samples**. I'm sincerely interested in making money in spare time.

Name

Address

City & Zone  State

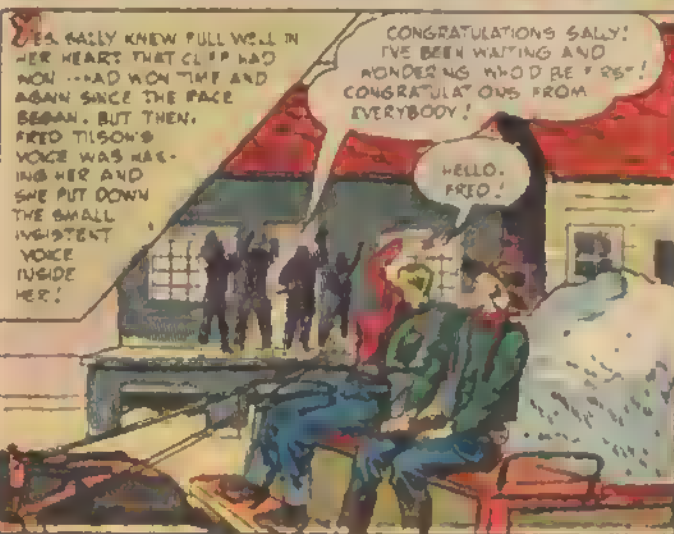
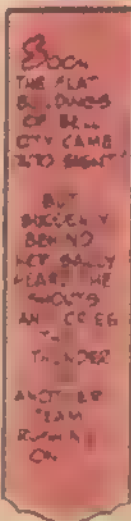
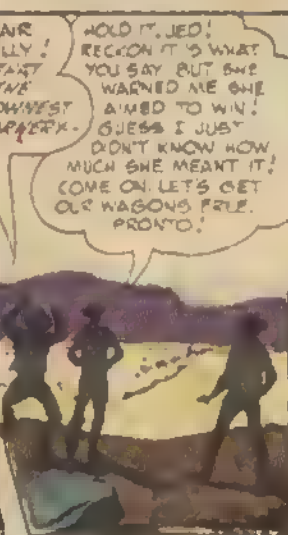
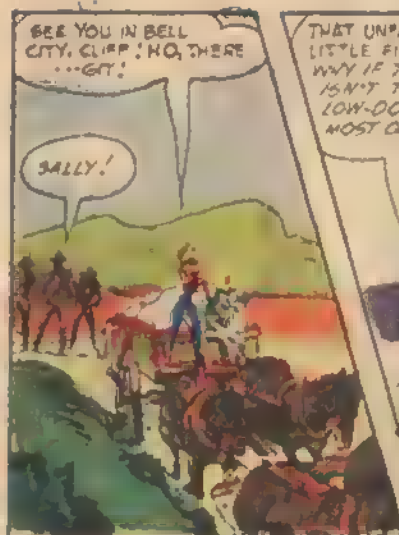
☐ Check here for Club or Group Fund-Raising Plan

### **RAISE FUNDS FOR YOUR CLUB OR GROUP**

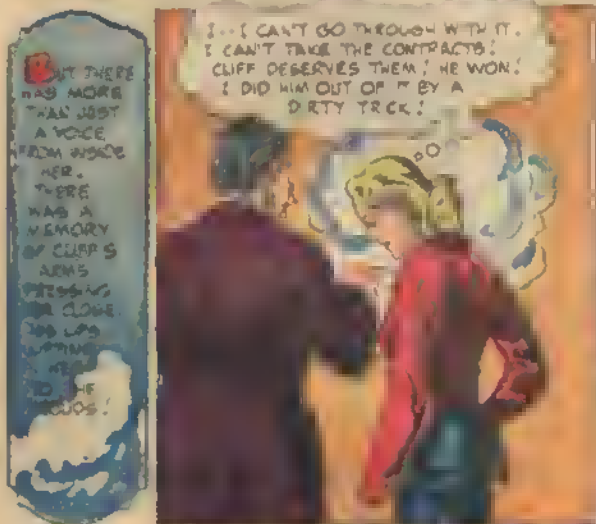
Ask for Special Plans to raise money for your club or group.



# COWBOY LOVE



# COWBOY LOVE

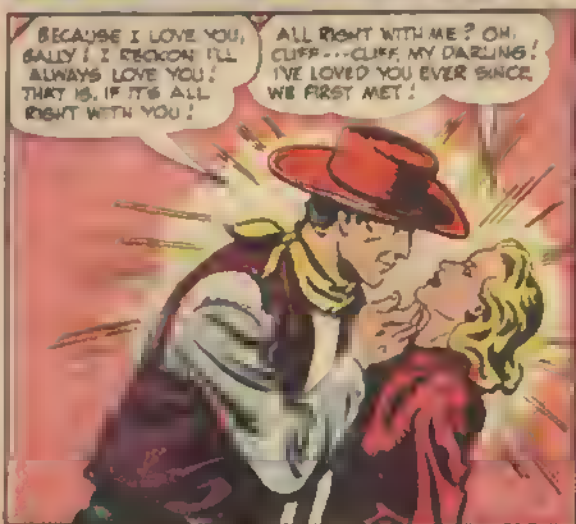




# COWBOY LOVE



CLIFF'S OY WENT UNHEEDED AS SALLY RAN DOWN THE LONG LOADING PLATFORM, BUT SUDDENY SHE WAS STRANDING STILL, AND TWO STRONG ARMS WERE TURNING HER AROUND!



AND AS THE SUN LOWERED IN THE SKY ONCE AGAIN, CLIFF AND SALLY HEADED BACK, THIS TIME TOGETHER!

SALLY HAD LOST HER RACE, BUT SHE SAW IT HAD BEEN A RACE AGAINST LOVE!

SHE DIDN'T CARE ABOUT LOSING FOR SHE'D WON A HEART AND A NEW, WONDERFUL LIFE!



## COWBOY LOVE

# MELODY AMES, THE PRAIRIE MINSTREL



## CAN LOVE ESCAPE?

*Mistaken for a pair of bandit killers, Melody Ames and his companion, Pedro, found themselves in jail, prisoners of a girl sheriff, the lovely Sue Barnes. Pouring everything into his golden voice, Melody had softened the girl to a point of believing their innocence, but she refused to free them until Melody had sung more songs. Then, while Sue went to fix their suppers, they saw a lynch mob headed for the jail to hang them, stirred up by brutal Tom Rider, king pin boss of Silver Hills...*

**M**ELODY AMES STIFFENED and crossed the narrow cell in a bound. He peered out the small, barred window beside Pedro. The howling mob was gathering under a sign that read: OWL SALOON—TOM RIDER, PROP. Rider himself, big and ugly, was waving two coils of rope and haranguing the mob. Even at that distance, Melody could see that it was made up of gun-toughs and rowdies who were obviously on Rider's payroll.

"I was right," Melody grunted. "Rider knows who the real bandits are. I'd even bet my right arm he engineered the stage holdup himself. If he can hang us for the job, he'll close the books on the case and leave himself and his boys in the clear."

"Amigo," wailed Pedro, wringing fat hands, "what does it matter how we die when we are dead? If you must think, think of some way to get us out of here. By the time the Senorita Sue Barnes returns with our supper and the key to the cell, we may be dangling like ripe fruit from the cottonwood on the hill, Senor. I am no singer of love songs, like you, but my poor throat will be none the better for the caress of hemp rope."

"Nor mine," Melody said thoughtfully. "There's one slim chance. Get your face to that window and whistle for Rosita. If that mule has learned half the lessons you taught her, we may get out of this yet. Call her and keep calling. She was tied at the hitchrail."

Sweating, Pedro leaned his face to the window and whistled a soft, provocative call. An answering bray came from the front of the building. He whistled again. There was a squeal, a stamp of hoofs and then the tinkle

of silver bells. Rosita, the mule, trotted around the corner. While Pedro coaxed anxiously, Melody stuck his long arm through the close-set bars of the window. Rosita edged closer. Melody's eager fingers touched her saddlebag.

A moment later he straightened and his hand came through the bars, clutching a six-gun. He grinned. "When I tucked that spare gun in Rosita's pack, I never figured it would come in so handy. Stand back, son."

The mob was surging up the street now, yelling and whooping. When a particularly loud burst of uproar reached them, Melody levelled the gun at the cell door's lock and thumbed back the hammer. The shots were lost in the mounting roar of the mob. Splinters of iron flew from the lock. Melody pried a last splinter away with the gun barrel and reached inside. Something snapped, the great bolt slid back and the cell door opened.

"Quick," Pedro gasped. "We must mount and flee. Rosita and Prairie can outrun them until darkness hides us."

"No," Melody said, leading the way to a side window opposite the mob. "We're heading for Sue Barnes' place. If we run away, we'll be branded fugitives. And, spunky as that girl is, she's about due to be trampled by that buzzard, Rider. Our escape would be all the excuse he needed to seize the sheriff's office and take over."

"But amigo," wailed Pedro as they wriggled through the narrow window. "We do not even know where she lives."

"Sure we do. In the whole town, only one house had a flower bed and curtains at the windows. Down that alley—fast."

Panting, protesting, Pedro lumbered after his tall friend. They darted down an empty alley behind a saloon, a harness shop, a boarding house and other shacks. Presently they came to the edge of town, facing a neater house that sat apart with bright flowers before it and white curtains behind the windows. From behind them came a rising roar of anger, followed by crashes as the mob vented its rage on the empty jail.

"Inside quick," Melody hissed. "They'll head this way the moment Rider gets them organized again."



# COWBOY LOVE

They burst into a nest kitchen. Sue, looking flushed and lovely and utterly feminine in a soft dress and apron, turned a startled face from the stove. "You! What . . . ? How . . . ?"

Swiftly Melody outlined what had happened. Sue's face paled and she snatched the Winchester from its rack. "I warned Tom Rider. He's grabbed everything in Silver Hills but my office and he'll not get control of that. Stay back and . . ."

Melody reached over and gently took the rifle. "Let me handle this, Miss Sue." Before she could protest, he stepped past her and out onto the little front porch to face the mob that was roasting and boiling up the street. A yell of rage went up as he appeared.

Smiling, Melody tilted the rifle at his hip and fired Big Tom Rider, leading the mob, yelled suddenly as his hat spun off his head. Melody fired again and a man behind Rider sprawled on the ground, tripped as his boot-heel was shot away. The whole mob drew up short.

Melody levered a fresh shell into the barrel, conscious that Pedro and Sue, holding six-guns, had stepped out to flank him. He eyed the mob "The next one goes at eye level," he announced pleasantly "Anybody who wants to be first step right ahead. You, Mr. Rider?"

Tom Rider, his big face purple with rage, choked on a rush of words "Get 'em," he bawled thickly "There's only the three of 'em, you yellow-livered coyotes. Rush 'em."

"You start it, Tom," a jerring voice snarled from the crowd "We'll come to your funeral."

In Tom Rider's eyes was the terrible sight of an empire of fear crumbling. He had ruled these thugs by gold and fear and now, against the greater fear of Melody's uncanny aim, he was powerless. With a sudden rumble of maddened hate, Rider lumbered forward. He made no move toward his holstered guns but his massive hands opened and closed hungrily as he advanced. The rest stayed back, frozen.

Melody tossed the rifle to Pedro and leaped down to the ground. He took two steps forward and Tom Rider's fist swung. Melody ducked under the whistling blow and when he came up his own fists were in a blur of motion. There were two sharp cracks and Rider went over backward.

"Hear that, Miss Sue?" he called loudly "He confesses to sending the bandits after the coach. He says if I won't hit him again, he'll tell all about the rustlings and robberies."

There was a nervous stir in the crowd of toughs. Men began to shift back from the front, eyes whipping in furtive fear. Melody pretended to listen again, his steely arms pinning Rider down. "Who?" he asked loudly. "What name, Rider? You say he shot them?"

A man in the crowd suddenly turned and bolted. The movement set off the panic and in a moment they were all running. Melody stood up, grinning "Cut off the head and the rest dies," he said cheerfully. "They'll all be gone by morning. Then you can deal with Rider, here, as you want. A little digging should tie him in with plenty of dirt, according to what you say."

Sue gave a little, glad cry and sprang from the porch. Without faltering she ran straight into Melody's arms. Pedro marched past him, grinning, to prod the battered Rider toward the jail. "Buena suerte," he murmured, "Good luck, amigo. I will fix the cell to hold this one while you sing the little songs."

Dusk was falling. Looking into Sue's eyes, Melody felt his heart pound and strange yearnings swept him. He thought of a home, of security and love, a fireside of his own and a girl beside it to inspire his songs. He felt Sue's slim body tremble in his arms and her eyes told him that her lips were waiting, her hopes suspended.

He looked past her and saw the purple shadows lengthening from the hills, saw the fading silver of the sage, the sheen of white-capped mountains beyond and he felt again the stirring mystery that had been his driving force. What lies beyond the next hill? What is tomorrow's promise?

Melody Ames looked down at the girl in his arms and began to sing, from his heart and from his soul. He sang no love song, this time, but the haunting melodies of the open range, the winding trail, the far horizons that are the airen song to men who must be free.

HE SANG and saw the cloud come into Sue's eyes as she listened and read his meaning. While shadows lengthen and night-hawks swirl, while horizons beckon and the West is free, men like Melody Ames must go on over lonely trails. She reached up at last and kissed him and turned away. Melody turned and saw Pedro waiting, sitting quietly on Rosita, holding Prairie's reins. Pedro smiled sadly. "I heard your song, Señor," he said softly "And I understood your message. Shall we go now?"

THE END

# COWBOY LOVE

## MOLASSES MOUTH



OBLIGING  
FELLER!





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"Am doing Radio and Television Servicing full time. Now have my own shop. I owe my success to N.R.I."—Curtis Slath, Ft. Madison, Iowa.

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VETERANS  
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You benefit by my 40 years' experience training men at home. Well illustrated lessons give you basic principles you need. Skillfully developed kits of parts I send (see below) "bring to life" things you learn from lessons.

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SHOW HOW  
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in RADIO  
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write in slate  
or disc

# COWBOY LOVE

## RAILS and ROMANCE!



When Bill Thomson rode into the little town of Pinebush he thought only to find work. Instead, he found danger, lurking death, and a girl, beautiful and proud, unafraid to fight for the things she held dear. It was no wonder that he took his place beside her and faced blowing str guns and fleeting time till the triumph of true love was theirs!

The little town was quiet in the hot afternoon sun as Bill Thomson dismounted, nearby some men read a sign posted outside a shack. Bill sauntered over, his long, lean frame enabled him to get over the heads of the others—

MEN WORK ON THE NEW RAILROAD GOOD PAY! SIGN UP INSIDE SPIKE MCCARTHY



THERE'S NO OTHER MAN IN THE WEST THAN SPIKE MCCARTHY BUT I LIKE LIVING, TOO!



THAT'S MY SENTIMENT, TOO, PARDNER!

Bill's great eyes studied the men as they ambled on. They seemed like the good rugged type that built the west from a wilderness.

MIGHTY STRANGE TALK FOR MEN LIKE THAT BUT I RODE OUT HERE FOR A JOB AND THIS LOOKS LIKE HONEST WORK. I'LL JUST HAVE A LOOK AT SPIKE MCCARTHY.





## COWBOY LOVE

~~But~~  
BULL W FIVE  
WHEN C  
AT ME  
ENTERED  
THP  
MUNAGE  
A BL  
~~MAT~~ T  
C N  
A JMS  
WILL HART  
FOR THE CHN  
CH O DENT  
WHERE,  
KING EYE OF  
WE B DANT  
AMT  
FOR AG CT  
LONT

COME IN,  
STRANGER YOU  
SHOW ON RIGHT  
HERE IT IS  
TIME SOMEBODY  
FOUND THE  
COURAGE TO  
COME IN AND  
SIGN UP

1 WAS  
EXPECTING  
TO FIND THIS  
GUY WEARIN'  
GLOVES ON  
HANDS NOT  
A PRETTY GIRL

MIND, NOW,  
I'M NOT  
OBJECTING  
ONLY  
WONDERING

WELL YOU CAN  
STOP WONDERING  
SPIKE IS MY DAD  
IN YOUR OFFICE  
AND I DO THE  
SIGNING ON WHEN  
HE'S OUT WORKING  
WITH THE MEN

HOW COME  
YOU'RE NOT  
PUMPERED  
OUT OF YOUR  
BOOTS, THE WAY  
EVERYONE ELSE  
IS AROUND  
THESE STRANGERS?

MAYBE I  
DON'T KNOW  
WHAT THERE  
IS TO BE  
SCARED OF  
MAM

AND THEN AGAIN I JUST  
DONT CARE ANYMORE

NO... I'LL GET  
YOU DOWN AT -  
THEY STRANDED

[illegible]

WILL THOMPSON'S YOUR  
WANDER. P47 ALL RIGHT,  
BUT LET'S GO I'VE A  
WATCH OUTSIDE I'LL  
DRIVE YOU OUT TO WHERE  
THE THACKS ARE BEING  
LAD YOU CAN JUST  
CALL ME JENNY TALK

THAT GUTS ME  
FINE I DON'T  
WANT TO  
FORMALITIES

YOU KNOW, A FEW  
YOU'RE THE ONLY HAND  
I'VE GAINED ON IN  
THREE WEEKS IT GETS  
MIGHTY DISCOURAGING

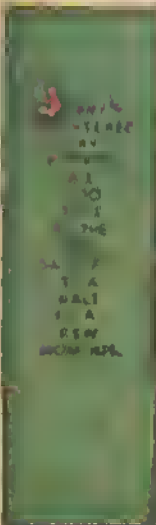
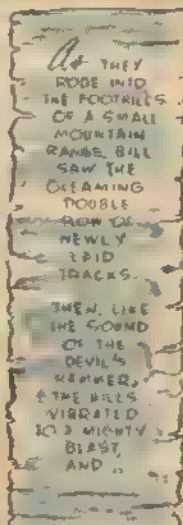
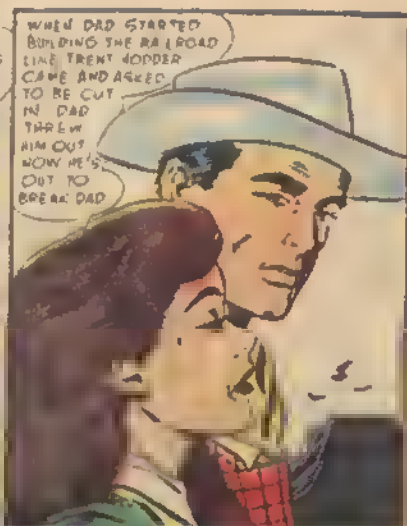
- COME, JIMMY?  
 WITH THE MALLS  
 WITH THINGS WE'RE  
 3 YEARS COME WITH  
 - ALRIGHT BEFORE  
 I CAN IN

JUST THEN, A MAUGH,  
GRUFF VOICE  
SPROKE OUT  
AND BILL  
SAW JENNY'S  
EYES FLASH  
AS SHE TURNED  
TO A SQUARE SET  
MAN STANDING  
BEHIND THE  
THE MAUGH  
THE MAN'S EYES  
WERE SMALL  
BLACK SLITS  
SET IN A WIDE  
FROWNING FACE  
JENNY'S VOICE  
WAS THE COLD  
NORTH WIND  
SWEEPING DOWN  
FROM THE  
HILLS.

IN GETTING TO THE  
WISHING YOU AND YOUR  
PA, MRS. MCCARTHY BETTER  
GUN BUILDING THAN  
RAILROAD.

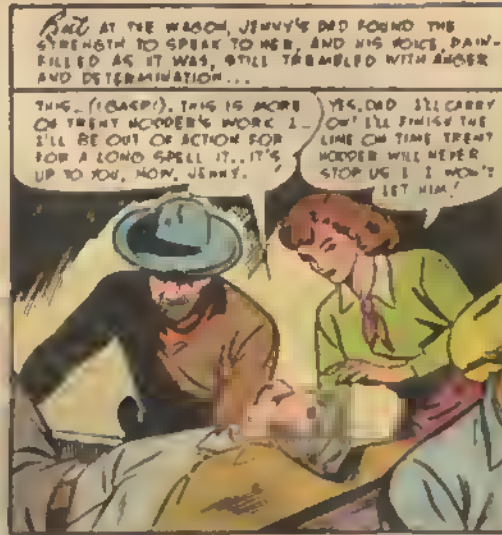
ON TRUCK WOODS  
TRUST YOU TO BE POPPED  
UP LIKE A FATTIGNAKE  
GUESS WE'LL STOP  
BUNDLING NOW,  
WE'RE FINISHED

# COWBOY LOVE





# COWBOY LOVE



*the* WAGON  
SLOWLY  
DROVE OFF  
AND JENNY  
FACED  
THE MEN  
COME OF THEM  
WAS ALREADY  
TURNING AROUND  
BOTH LEGS  
BUILT, HEART  
FILLED WITH  
ADVENTURE  
AND THE  
WAGON  
ETA THIRTY  
IS SHE  
ARRIVED  
REMARKS...

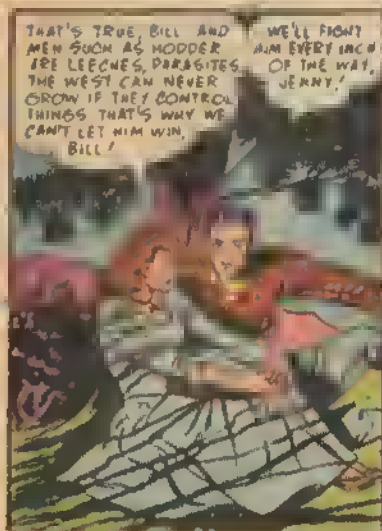


SO,  
UNDER BILL'S  
DIRECTION,  
WORK BEGAN  
AGAIN.

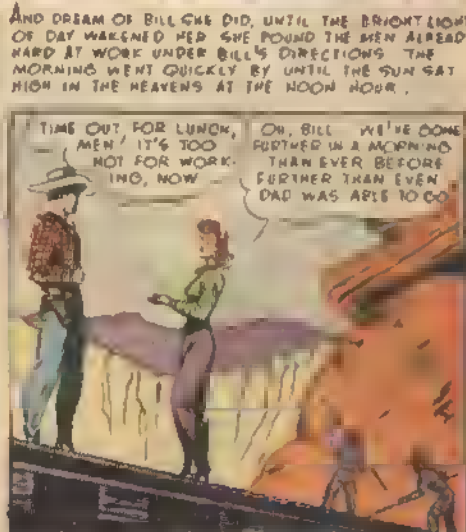
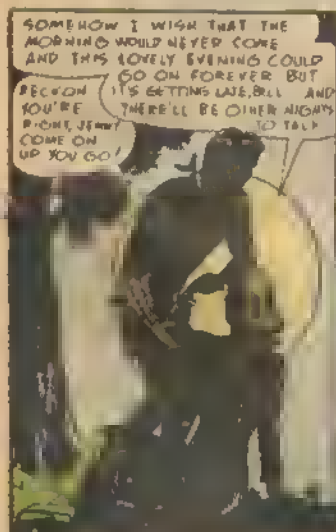
BY THE DAY'S  
END, JENNY  
WALKED  
BEHIND BILL  
BACK ALONG THE  
TRACKS. THE  
RAILS  
GISTENED IN THE  
SILVER LIGHT  
OF THE  
PRAIRIE  
MOON...



# COWBOY LOVE



ONCE AGAIN, JENNY KNEW THAT THIS MAN WAS MORE THAN JUST ANOTHER HIDE HARD. HE WAS A QUIET WELL SPRUNG OF STRENGTH AND SPIRITUAL NOURISHMENT, A MAN TO LEAN UPON WHEN HER OWN NEEDS REPLENISHING...



YES, BILL'S HEART ROSE TO MEET THE PRIDE SHINING FROM JENNY'S EYES HE WANTED TO DESERVE IT... TO EARN IT.

AND SO, THE WORK WENT ON AS THE DAYS FLEW BY, FARTHER AND FARTHER ACROSS THE LAND STRETCHED THE STEEL TRAILS FOR THE IRON HORSES





# COWBOY LOVE

BUT THE  
HIT BEST  
ON EACH  
DAY WAS THE  
COOL  
OF THE  
EVENING,  
WHEN NONE  
WOULD BE  
OUT BESIDE  
BILLIE  
SO SHEY THE  
WORK OF  
THE DAY  
THOSE WERE  
THE MOMENTS  
WHEN ALL  
COULD USE  
MUTUAL HILP  
DARK LINDY  
REA TO OF A  
OF 5 SITES

THEY SEEM TO STRETCH ON  
FOR EVER AND EVER. DON'T  
THEY ALL? IT HAS A  
BEAUTY ALL ITS OWN.

WHEN YOU'RE  
FISHERMAN I CAN  
SEE NO PROBLEM  
BUT YOUR OWN

JEANNE M. DARR, MD  
Fellow, American College of Obstetrics and Gynecology  
40 E 55th St  
New York, NY 10022

44  
C  
R 44

JENNY C T JUST TALK YOURSELF WELL  
GRATEFUL TO ME FOR STAYING BY YOUR  
OR IS IT MORE JENNY?

ON THE WAY  
DARK NIGHT  
WALKING IN THE  
OCEAN AT THE BEACH  
PARTIAL ECLIPSE  
SEEK FOR YOU  
IT WAS A WONDER  
REMEMBER ME  
ONE

YES THERE  
WAS A WOLF  
PLUS LIPS  
DRIPPED UPON  
WIFE THAT WAS  
HAD SOME SLEET,  
MAY BE DOWN  
FROM THE  
HEAVENS TO  
SHE REVE  
TWO LIPS

SAC LAMARSD SO M. A LETTER 12 DECEMBER 1965  
'COULD BILL THE NEWS OF THE 2ND OF JANUARY  
WE - I'M NOTING NIGHT ALONE WE LOST A PPM  
IN THE LAB IS THE BEST - SAYS M. L. T. CA. AND  
MEDICINE WE COULD HAVE' M. L. T. CA. LAMARSD  
THE 12 OF JANUARY

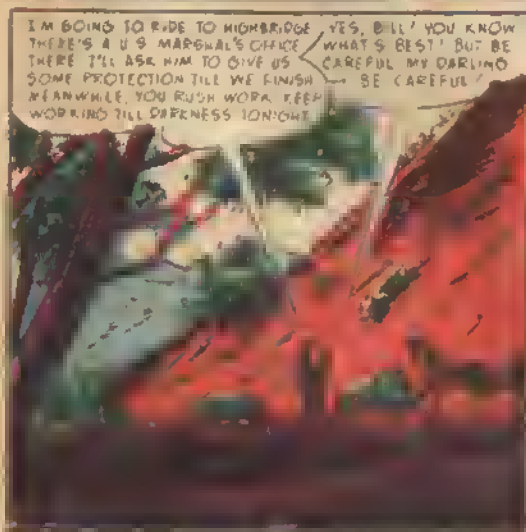
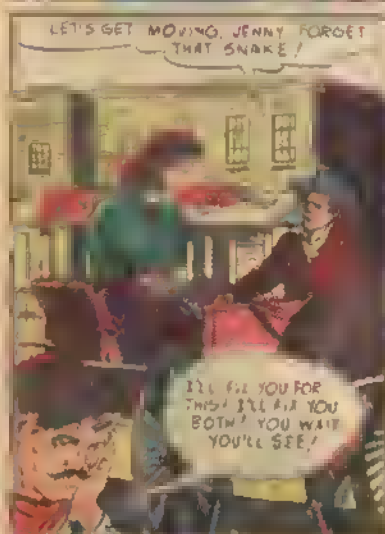
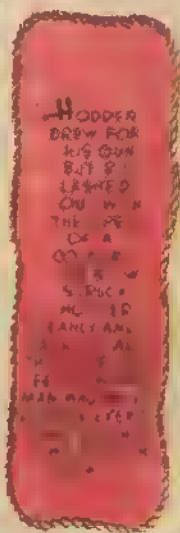
[illegible]

YOU EVEN SEARCHED TO SEE REALLY . OF THE LAD ON THE  
REBORN LUCKY TO ON MY DO . ME I AM NOT  
YOU ARE AS MY CARNEY & ME . NO ONE CAN ME  
MAKE NO MY LADON . HOPPER

1. I ENJOYED THE TRIP TO THE MOUNTAINS  
AND THE VIEW WAS BEAUTIFUL. I  
WILL BE BACK SOON.

$\frac{1}{2} \cdot \frac{1}{2} \cdot \frac{1}{2}$   
 $\frac{1}{2} \cdot \frac{1}{2} \cdot \frac{1}{2}$   
 $\frac{1}{2} \cdot \frac{1}{2} \cdot \frac{1}{2}$

# COWBOY LOVE



And  
AS  
JENNY  
HELD  
HIM  
CLOSE,  
BILL  
KNEW  
THAT  
HE  
POSSESSED  
A PRECIOUS  
THING  
WORTH  
FIGHTING  
FOR,  
WORTH  
DYING  
FOR!





# COWBOY LOVE

JENNY SPURRED THE MEN INTO THE LONG HOURS OF NIGHT, AND THEN SHE LAY DOWN ON THE COIN-MAINTENANCE TENT. SLEEP CAME TO HER, BUT IT WAS A DROWSY, RESTLESS SLEEP...



OH, BILL, MY DARLING!

SUDDENLY A CRY OF TERROR RANG OUT, AND JENNY WAS STARTLED INTO TREMBLING WAKEFULNESS. ALL READY, THE LEAPING, RED CLARE OF OF FLAMES LIGHTED HER TENT...



OH...

IT'S WODDER AND HIS MEN, THEY'VE GOT THE WHOLE PLACE A-FIRE!

OH, THERE GO THE RAIL TIES! NEVER MIND THE WATER! WE HAVEN'T ENOUGH TO STOP THE FLAMES. GET YOUR SHOVELS AND THROW DIRT ON THEM!



THEY  
WAS  
SHARP  
STACCATO  
WORDS  
HE  
BE  
LE  
TR  
VED  
TO  
E  
THE  
FIRE  
MEN  
ADVANCING  
THEY  
FIRE

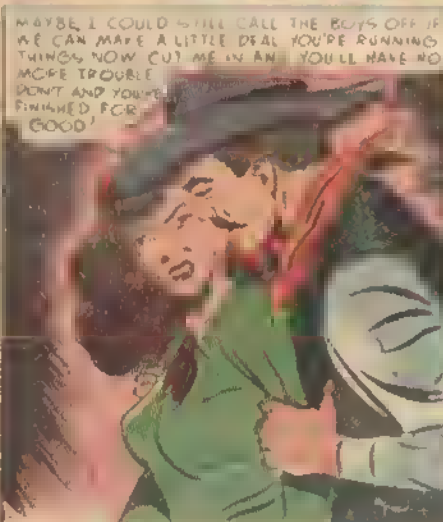


THE, THE DIRTY COWARDS! WE'RE PERFECT TARGETS FOR THEM AGAINST THE FLAMES! THEY DIDN'T MISS A TRICK!



I NEVER MISS A POINT! I WARNED YOU TO QUIT! NOW YOU'LL BE FINISHED!

OH, WODDER!



MAYBE I COULD STILL CALL THE BOYS OFF IF WE CAN MAKE A LITTLE DEAL. YOU'RE RUNNING THINGS NOW, CUT ME IN AN... YOU'LL HAVE NO MORE TROUBLE. DON'T AND YOU'RE FINISHED FOR GOOD!

THEN JENNY HEARD A FAMILIAR VOICE! HER KNEES FELT WEAK WITH DELIR AS A TALL, LEAN FIGURE STEPPED OUT OF THE SMOKE AND DARKNESS...

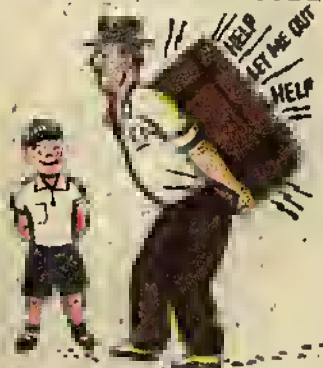


YOU WON'T HAVE TO, JENNY! I'M GOING TO DEAL WITH HIM RIGHT NOW!

WHA???

OH, B. BILL YOU, YOU'RE BACK!

## THROW YOUR VOICE



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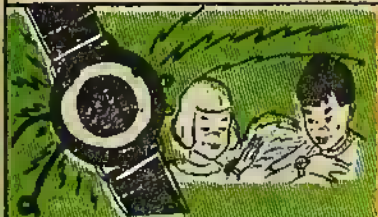


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Brass cover, 15 places on four nickels, a specialor removes the cover and four dimes are discovered. The nickels have apparently vanished into thin air. The brass cover may be examined. Many other startling effects can be performed.

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No. 240

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Talk, Sing, Play thru your radio

Sing, laugh, talk, crack jokes from an other room and your voice will be reproduced thru the radio. Fool everybody into thinking it's coming from the radio. Really effective. The most standard radio made. A handsome chrome-plated metal inches high.

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### WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings.

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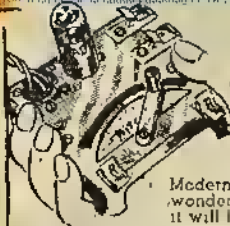
50¢

### JOY BUZZER



The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking, sensation". Absolutely harmless.

No. 239..... Only 50¢



### POWERFUL COMPACT ONE TUBE RADIO

Pocket Size... Brings in stations up to 1000 miles away

Modern electronics makes this wonderful set possible. So small it will fit in a pocket. Everything is supplied for you. Easy to assemble in a few minutes with just a screw driver. No soldering required. Really powerful too. Announcements of stations up to 1000 miles away come in so loud and clear you'd think they were right near home. Learn many useful and important things about radio.

No. 205

3.98



### Costume Set Designed for Every Boy

Style 160H

Style 160H—For you he-men, we've got the newest, most exciting and tremendous play suit of its time. A complete Superman outfit in line durable washable rayon gabardine. Outfit includes red cape with screened Superman figure, navy and red suit with gilt figure "S", and belt. Be first to get this wonderful outfit. Sizes 4-14.

6.98

### 10 DAY TRIAL FREE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP., Dept. A-955  
Lynbrook, N. Y.

Cannot ship orders totalling less than \$1.00. Rush me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

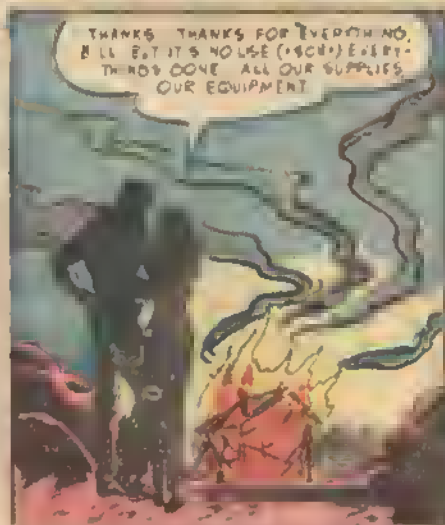
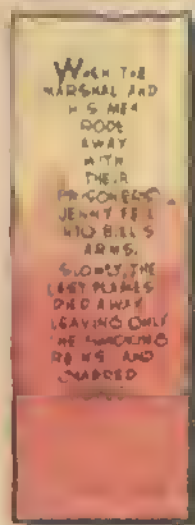
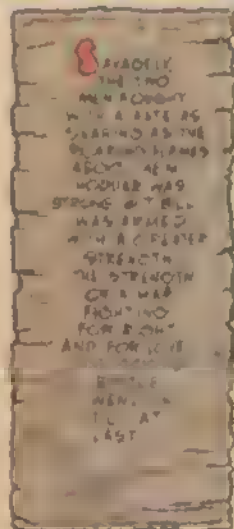
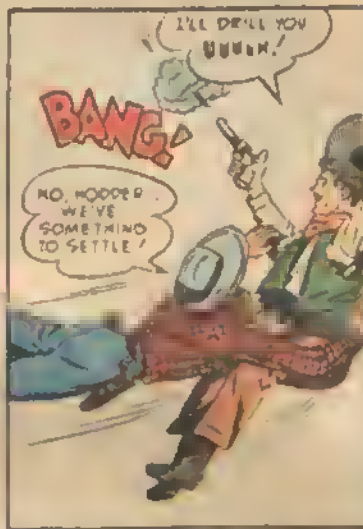
ITEM #	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

☐ I enclose \_\_\_\_\_ in full payment. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage.  
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

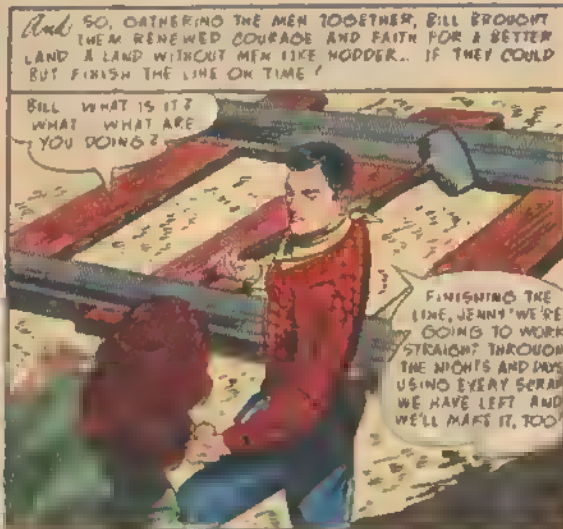
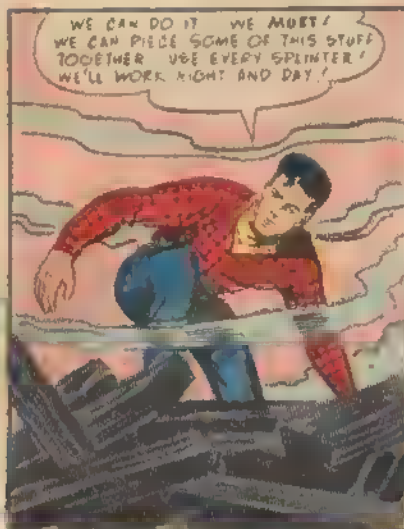


# COWBOY LOVE



# COWBOY LOVE

BUT WHILE  
HE HEARD  
JENNY'S BOYS  
FIGHTING  
THROUGH THE  
STREETS,  
ONE  
CAME  
TOWARD THE  
WHOLE REMAINED  
ON THE  
EQUIPMENT  
AND AND  
HE STAYED  
FORWARD  
HOPED TO  
LIVED  
AND  
BREATHE



Then,  
EXACTLY TWO  
DAYS LATER,  
THE NEW GUN  
ROSE OVER THE  
LITTLE TOWN  
OF ROCKVILLE  
AND LOOKED  
DOWN UPON THE  
BURNING TRACKS  
AND THE WEARY  
HAPPY LITTLE  
GROUP THAT  
STOOD BESIDE  
THEM. OTHERS  
CHEERED, BUT  
JENNY  
COULDN'T  
HER HEART  
WAS TOO  
FULL  
FOR  
CHEERS....



AND  
ON A DAY  
NOT LONG  
AFTER THE  
FIRST TRAIN  
ROLLED  
ACROSS  
THE  
PLAINS  
AND INTO  
THE  
TINY  
TOWN  
AN IRON  
HARBINGER  
OF A  
NEW  
ERA...





Boys! Girls! Mothers! Dads!

TAKE 'EM FREE!

GUARANTEED  
WORTH AT LEAST  
\$2.00  
At Standard  
Catalog  
Prices

100 STAMPS!

ALL DIFFERENT—FROM EVERY CORNER OF THE GLOBE!

Start NOW to Enjoy The Hobby of Presidents  
and Kings with These 100 Colorful Stamps!

**Y**OURS FREE—100 fascinating stamps from all over the earth! Each stamp is *different*. Each worth *real money*. Each has been carefully soaked free from paper. The Total Price—in Standard Catalog—is guaranteed to be AT LEAST \$2.00 — yet, they are **YOURS FREE!**

And that's not all! These 100 stamps have NOT been sorted out as to value... so there's no telling what *valuable* stamps you may find among them!

Get Started on The Most Fun-filled  
Hobby in The World — **FREE**

STAMP Collecting opens up new worlds of fun and adventure to you. Practically everything that exists upon, above, and below the earth, sea, and sky is represented in one stamp or another. Airplanes, sun, moon, and stars. Tropic Jungles, fierce beasts, canals, rivers, and mountains. Great

Generals, Athletes, Kings, and Explorers!

Yes, the whole world and its won-

ders are waiting for you—on these fascinating little things we call stamps. No wonder so many successful people—presidents, kings, movie stars—collect stamps! And now you can get started on this wonderful hobby with 100 exciting and colorful stamps from every corner of the world — **ALL yours ABSOLUTELY FREE!**

#### MAIL COUPON NOW!

Mail coupon AT ONCE to get the 100 DIFFERENT STAMPS from all over the world — **PLUS** the famous BERLIN BEAR STAMP — **FREE**. We'll also include a **FREE** copy of our "How to Collect Stamps" — how to trade them, know their value, etc.—plus other interesting offers for your inspection. But hurry! The supply is limited. And this offer is going to be snapped up like hot cakes. So rush coupon — with 10¢ in postage to help cover postage and handling — **RIGHT AWAY**. If coupon has been used, write and mail 10¢ direct to: **LITTLETON STAMP CO., Dept. 5-4-CC Littleton, N. H.**

**Also FREE!**

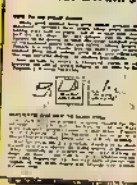
If You Act At Once!

#### PRIZED BERLIN BEAR STAMP!

Famous Red Russian Bear Stamp issued as propaganda to show Russians rebuilding war-torn Berlin. This stamp much sought after! **FREE** while the supply lasts if you rush coupon for your 100 FOREIGN stamps — **FREE — AT ONCE!**



#### How To COLLECT STAMPS



#### LITTLETON STAMP CO.

Dept. 5-4-CC Littleton, N. H.

Please send me—**FREE**—100 DIFFERENT STAMPS from all over the world, **PLUS** the famous BERLIN BEAR STAMP, and **FREE** copy of "How to Collect Stamps." I enclose 10¢ to help cover actual postage and handling costs.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please PRINT)

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

More People Get  
Stamps from LITTLETON  
than from any other  
concern in the world

# TERRIFIC VALUE!

BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO GET THIS  
SENSATIONAL COLLECTION OF AIRPLANES



**AMAZING**  
get acquainted with  
**GIANT COLLECTION**  
of 40 assorted pieces  
all yours  
for only **98¢**  
**TREMENDOUS BARGAIN**



Wings away with the new toy sensation. Contains 40 colorful plastic Airplanes. Different styles—Jets, Bombers, OC4's, etc. Ideal for any age group. Full of play value and inexpensive.

LUCKY PRODUCTS Dept. CC7

Carle Place, N. Y.

Please send me the following if not delighted my money will  
be cheerfully refunded

☐ 40 assorted airplanes, I enclose 98¢

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_





SAOIS



ROY ROGERS  
FLASH CAMERA



ROY ROGERS  
BINOCULARS



GABBY HAYES  
FISHING KIT



RADIUM DIAL  
POCKET WATCH



GIRLS' SHOULDER-  
STRAP BAG



SPORTS  
EQUIPMENT



ROLLER  
SKATES



JET ENGINE  
PLANE FLIES  
500 FEET!

WALKING  
GOLF

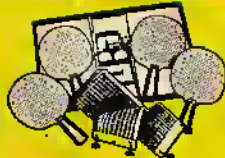


TABLE TENNIS SET



SEWING MACHINE

BOYS' OR GIRLS'  
BICYCLE



TYPEWRITER



WIFE ZIPPER  
HIDE



CHEMISTRY SET



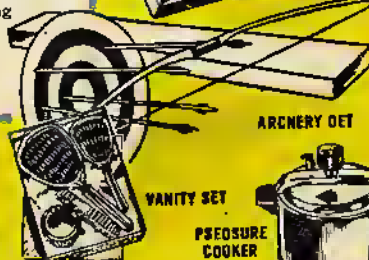
RADIO RECEIVING  
SET FOR SCOUTS



JEWELRY  
SET



UKULELE  
WITH ARTHUR  
GODFREY PLAYER



ARCHERY SET



PRESSURE  
COOKER

VANITY SET



WHIST WATCHES  
FOR BOYS  
AND GIRLS



TEXAN JO  
GUITARS



ROY ROGERS  
OR DALE  
EVANS LAMP

ELECTRONIC  
TWO-WAY  
WALKIE-TALKIE



MEN-WOMEN-BOYS-GIRLS

# PRIZES GIVEN

## MAKE MONEY TOO!

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page . . . or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, U. Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, scout equipment, model airplanes, movie machines, record players, and many others . . . all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—without sending you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Well Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35c . . . sell on sight. You can secure big, cash commissions or many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you FREE!

### SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!

### HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship AT ONCE PREPAID your first set of 24 big size richly decorated Mottos On 15 Days TRUST. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$3.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big PRIZE CATALOG FREE!

### FREE Membership in FUNman's Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and we'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, set of code, giant packet of fun materials all yours—PLUS many extra surprises!

The FUNman, Dept. V-109, 5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill. **FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG**

Please rush to me on 15 days credit 24 Religious Well Mottos, to sell at 35c each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained under description of prize in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 15 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

NAME..... AGE.....

STREET or RFD.....

TOWN..... Zone..... STATE.....

### SEND NO MONEY!... We Trust You!

The FUNman, Dept. V-109, 5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Illinois